

Bill Briggs Tells How It Was Ceizbrated Many Years Ago.



N RESPONSE TO an invitation from quired. my uncle to come with him, I sadthe town all agog away. for a celebration.

After supper, while strolling along one of them was my old partner, around the anvil. Jerky. He was dressed in a blue uniform, red collar and cuffs, brass to judge by his uniform." buttons, and a sliver badge as large as a tea saucer, on which was engraved, doing hair?"

You see, I was not used to having at breakfast three or four men jump on me and bethem, and marched my man to the will take you over and introduce you, lock-up. The people were going to she replied. lynch me. I pulled a couple of guns, on a run. He made a little speech, time. get a marshal that could run the town. was busily engaged forming the prohe was going to back him. They the day headed the procession. knew the mayor was determined, and



out here, where people are civilized. What are you driving at, Bill?" he

"I am on my uncle's sheep ranch up

on Ghost creek for five years.' Bill, you are a dead man. You will never live the time out. Men that follow a band of sheep for five years get like posts, and stand for hours without moving. You will have a sorry expression on your face. like an imported age. You will lose your self-respect, and dodge behind rocks to avoid meeting strangers. If you do hats. Jerky spurred his horse to the not go crazy, you will get sheepy and | front, and held up his hand. shy in spite of yourself. I saw a sheep-herder like that once, but they said he was none too bright to begin with. Better throw it up, Bill; you Music by the giee club. March," he will become as stupid and stolid as yelled.

be," argued Jerky.

Thanks for your compliments and horseback, in wagons, and on foot.

HOLLOW HORN'S 4TH interest in my welfare, but I guess I will stay with the sheep.'

"You ought to know the best course to pursue, but I don't like to see you throw yourself away. Going to stay till after the Fourth?"

Yes; I came down to celebrate. Going to have a good time?" I in-

"Bill, you will hear a couple of good | ahead. and spend the speeches. The mayor told me he was Fourth of July getting up a 'dandy' oration, and he rode down. I ar- They are trying to kick up a row over on foot rived there on the to Kelsey's, but I will make it warm second, and found for them if they do," he said, walking mayor arose, and spoke as follows:

On the morning of the glorious Fourth the booming of the blackone of the many thoroughfares of smith's anvil and the prolonged yells a shoot, I'm in it. You all know what Hollow Horn Bend, I was surprised to of Young America aroused me from a note the wonderful growth of the profound slumber and filled my soul place since I first saw it. I counted with patriotism. I hurriedly donned two new store buildings, making four my pants and socks and passed through in all, and two of the saloons had my bed-room window on to the roof of been enlarged. Standing in front of the stoop, the better to see the throng

"Daniel Craig. His daughter Susie labor me with clubs when I went to was over to see me this morning, bearrest one of their gang. They tried fore you came down. She has been that on me, and I shot a couple of away, and only returned last night. I

"We will wait until after dinner." I and was about to open on them, when said, fully determined not to come the mayor heard of it and came down near the house again until late bed-

telling them they had asked him to When I reached the street Jerky and he had got one; and, furthermore, cession. The mayor and the orator of

The mayor sat astride of a large. let up on the hanging business; but white mule, who occasionally whisked they would not consent to my being his tail or sarcastically pointed one marshal, so I pulled out and got a job ear forward when a fire cracker burst with unusual violence in his immediate vicinity. The mayor was attired in his Sunday suit, and wore a long, fierce mustache. His signet of office dangled at his hip, a full grown Colt's revolver.

The orator of the day was mounted on a clay-colored broncho, who could hardly keep two feet on the ground at a time, so nervous had she become over so much noise. It required all want every man to give three cheers the rider's attention to keep her in the for Smith and its mayor. Every street. So arduous were his efforts that the sweat was dropping from his

When Jerky at last gave the word to hurrah!" and the mayor swung his march, a flend in the crowd threw a bunch of lighted crackers between the mule and the mare. They began exploding like a volley of musketry, and the dust began to roll up. The mare, with a terrified anort, flew across the town site and into the timber, out of view. The mule straightened up, and, last serimmage with the Apaches. turning his head, surveyed the dust Fellow-citizens I will now introduce and fire, and started in the opposite to you the Hon Casper M. Jenks. direction.

"Whoa, Jerry!" yelled the mayor; but Jerry did not "whoa," and was soon out of sight.

The crowd howled and swung their

"Fellow-citizens," he proclaimed, we will not follow the leaders, but keep right up the street to the grounds.

There were ladies and gentlemen on

"There he is Sue, and presents quite an improvement over his appearance this merning."

"Hush Clara, he will hear some more of your foolishness."

These remarks I heard from some persons close behind me. I did not have to turn my head to know who was talking, but hurried straight

The mayor rode in soon after we reached the grounds, but it was an is going to spring a surprise on the hour before the orator of the day dled the pony and people. Well, I must make my round | came in, with his coat on his arm, and

When everything was quiet, the

Ladies and gentlemen: You all know me and know I am 'off' on speech-making; but when it comes to with Chinese letters on the outside. we are here for. I do not suppose there is a person present that is old enough to take a drink, but knows this Reman candles, sky-rockets, pinis the Fourth of July. We are here to celebrate the glorious anniversary of American Independence. The reason "He must be an officer of some kind, it's a big day in this country. The be! And the days passed quickly unreason we celebrate the day is because til the third of July came. That night, Wonder if that's the latest style of this is the spryest town on this line of after Willie had been put to bed, said road. (Applause.) The name of this papa, with a quiet smile, to mamma: "May be he is going touchter away. It was named by universe as naturally as ever.

"Bill, how are you?" he burst forth, grasping my hand in a way that caused tears to fill my eyes.

Jerky was demonstrative in the way of hand-grip. I was pleased to meet him, and happy when he released my hand.

The panneyls have be is going touchter away. It was named by universe as naturally as ever.

These remarks were followed by a giggle. I wondered where the speak-thought. They named it after a defence tow that perished with a disease called hollow horn near a bend in the creek on the site of this beautiful city. For the past year I have been working the railroad company to change the name. They have consented, and from the date of this great through the window, my patriotism as naturally as ever.

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END OF THE CELEBRATION. Ain't that a good name? It's named they found it was a huge cage with ar after your mayor, and Smith goes in eagle in it. this camp. (Groans.) Now the next man that grunts will get something," once, and fired a perfect volly of ques he said, pulling his gun. "Now, I tions at the driver. mother's son of you shout or I will put a forty-five where it will make you shout. All ready! Hip, hip, hip,

introduce to you as orator of the day is a lawyer from Red Rock, and he can liked very well to see the American talk the handle off a Dutch oven. He will tell you all about the wars, from the battle of Brandywine down to the

"Cut it as short as you can, and give it to the boys hot and strong. Jenks," he whispered, pulling up his pants and taking a seat.

At that moment the committee began firing a salute directly behind the stand. The mayor had tied his mule to the corner of the stand, which was only large enough for two persons. At the first shot old Jerry settled back on his lariet, and at the second shot ran away with one corner of the

The mayor and the crator rolled

out and the structure fell on them. When they got them out the orator

had a broken arm. "Friends," said the mayor, "the orator of the day has bursted a fluke; and he says if we do not buy him what we agreed to, he will sue the town and collect damages. He can do it, for he has the cinch on us, being the only lawyer around here. It will take all we raised, and we will have to send the fireworks back and stop the celebration right where it is.

"Confound that old white mule! If I ever make a strike, I will shoot him the next day," and he pulled up his trousers once more, and waiked disconsolately toward his office.

So ended the first and the last Independence Day celebration in Hollow Horn Bend. In a year the name was changed to the more euphonious one of Briggstown and the most pretentious residence in the place is now occupied by Mr. William Briggs and his wife, Susan. · A new generation has grown up and the young folks think more about wheels, lawn tennis, cricket and the like than them old time celebrations. Actually the folks get ashamed when they hear of Hollow Horn Bend's first celebration, and are glad that the name of the town was it and swung around to go back to the changed. But I reckon that there rescue. Three tugs also came to the was as much patriotism in the old method as in the new one.

WILLIAM BRIGGS, Esq.

How Willie Spent His Fourth. When Willie was about five years old he spent his Fourth of July in the house. He did not like that at all. He felt bad all day, and he was really glad when the Fourth was over. All the other boys were shooting off firecrackers, but, alas! he was not allowed to have any.

Oh, how hard Willie pleaded with mamma to go out into the street! Wouldn't she let him shoot off "just one cracker?"

"No, Willie," said mamma; "you must wait until the next Fourth, and

then you will be old enough to look out for yourself. I am afraid now you might be burned and badly hurt." Long before the next Fourth of July came around Willie had made great

preparations. He had saved his pen-

nies and there must have been over a dollar in his iron bank. About a week before the Fourth Willie went to his papa and told him what he had been saving his pennies

"What!" inquired papa, "do you want to spend all that money for firecrackers?"

"Yes," said Willie; "take it all." "Oh no!" said papa; "I will buy all

the firecrackers you want and you can save your money for something else." That evening when papa came home he brought packs and packs of firecrackers, done up in red paper and

"Here you are," said papa.

bought some fireworks too." The next day a big box containing

wheels, etc., came to the house. There seemed to be no end to Willie's joy, and he talked of little else

then the tears came to his eyes. "To-day," said papa again, "is Sunday. No one is allowed to shoot off

fire-crackers on the Sabbath." The poor boy was puzzled. He did not, could not, understand why the

Fourth should come on Sunday. Later on the bells began to ring out all over the city. Willie saw the people going to and coming from church, and he went to Sunday-school himself

in the afternoon. Now I have told you how Willie spent the Fourth-in the house. You can imagine how he spent the fifth of

A Grand Celebration.

Billy and Nat and the other boys were on their way to the village to buy fireworks for the Fourth when they saw a queer-looking wagon moving to ward them. It looked like a hen-coop on wheels, but when it came neared

The boys surrounded the wagon a

"I took that eagle from the neswhen it was little," he explained "and I have just been carrying it to town to sell to the show; but the show is gone, so I must cart him back." "Why, you ought to let him fly!"

gun and the crowd yelled like flends, cried Billy, "Don't you know, to "Gentleman, the man I am about to morrow is the Fourth, and I gues-George Washington would not have eagle cooped up like a chicken!"
The man laughed. "Well, now, i

you boys feel so, why don't you buy him and let him loose to-morrow? He would go up like sky rockets." The boys looked at each other. That's so!" they all cried together.

So a bargain was struck, and they carried the eagle home in triumph That evening the following handbil was posted around Merryville:

Country will scream for all."
The next day Billy and Nat and their eagle formed the center of the cele bration at Merryville. They never re gretted having paid the money for it which they intended for fire-crackers It was afterwards purchased by the town for \$100, and is still a feature of

the annual celebration.

Great silly bration! the Bird of his

OVER A SCORE DROWNED.

An Overloaded Tug Sank Just Outsid : of New Yor : Harber.

New York: The tag James D. Nichol, with 63 excursionists and a erew numbering 10 or 12 sank some three miles from the Highlands. Fiftyfour of those on board have been ac-counted for. The rest were drowned. The tug left Fifth street and East river for the fishing banks which were reached on time, but the fishing was poor and the sea too rough for to fort, and soon she started back. W about three miles east of the High-lands, the waves began to break heav lly over her. To dodge the water and wind the passengers began to run around to the port side and to climb on top of the deck house. The boat careened alarmingly to port and the water swept in over the rail. The ter-ror-stricken men rushed back to starboard, and the tug swung deeply down on that side. At the same moment three heavy breakers struck the boat

in quick succession. The captain, William Hyatt, stuck pluckily to his post, and sounded the whistle for help. Even as he did so the tug filled with water that poured into her from both sides and sank. She went down, carrying many of her passengers with her. The Clyde steamship, Algonquin, a mile away, heard assistance and 54 were rescued, three of whom died.

Six Died From Sanstroke.

Six people were fatally overcome by heat in Philadelphia. Michael Megaw dropped dead on the street, Annie Siney was found dead on the step at her home. The others were George Maggi, Francis McKenna, Egnor Fishbank and a driver of a brewery wagon. Besides these deaths there were about 50 prostrations. The thermometer went no higher than 90 in the weather bureau on the top of the postoffice building, but it was fully five degrees hotter on the street.

THE MARKETS.

Cincinnati. Cinclination Cattle Good to prime \$3.75 \ 6,84.25 \ Lower grades \$3.75 \ 6,84.25 \ Hogs \ 4.00 \ 6,2.75 \ Hogs \ 4.00 \ 6,4.75 \ Sheep and lambs \$3.50 \ 6,4.75 \ Wheat No. 2 red \$5.65 \ 6,5.65

Buffalo-Live Stock. Cattle-Mized shipments 8 h m 6 8 8 Sheep 2 75 6 Lambs 4 6 6 6 Edge-Choice weights 5 6 6 Common and rough 4 95 6 6 Sheep Lambs Loga-Choice weights Common and rough Course Boat

No. 2 July Corn-No. 2 Oats-No. 2 white 501-03 411 10 46 00

Common.
Sheep and lambs
Hogze Mixed
Wheat—No. 2 red
Corp.—No. 2
Oats
Mess pork per lb
Lard, per cwt
Detroit.

Ducks.....Turkeys..... 10 6 WEEKLY REVIEW OF TRADE

Live poultry—Spring chickens Fowls

NEW YORK.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s review says:
The week has been rich in promise bit poor in
performance. It was connidently promised that
exports of gold would case, but they have not.
It was promised that the end of the coal strike
would bring immediate recovery of industries,
but partial resimption of work discloses comparative scantiness of demand for products.
Operations in wheat advanced the price 1%
cents. Corn advanced, but again rescided with
small exports and fairly large receipts. It was
confidently expected that the settlement of tariff
rates on textiles by the senate would improve
the condition of textile manufactures. But there
is scarcely any evidence of such a result as yet,
the large sales of cettens being distinctly traceable to more scansonable weather and larger
retail sales and to further concessions by sellcers. The orders for fall are limited and stuples
are irregular in price. Wood is less active and
rather weaker, with sales about equal to half a
full consumption. There is much disappointment that the partial termination of the coal
strike does not promptly charge the demand
for iron and steel products, which is evidently
too narrow as yet to support much increase of
production. Failures during the week were 214
in the United States, against 513 last year, and
25 in Canada, against 14 last year.

New York.—Bridstreet's review of trade says: There are indications of a moderate improvement in various lines and enough instances to render the fact of some significance. A notably favorable feature is the practical ending of the coke and coal strikes, together with those in related industries which will put to work at once, or soon, more than 220,000 men. The number of the employes in industrial lines still on strike is estimated about 30,000. There are sales by jobbers in staple lines for future delivery where nothing save aland to mouth business has been reported for weeks. Nothing indicating lacreased demand for staple goods or tendency to anticipate wants is reported from any New England city. The settlement of the coal strike produces a more hopeful feeling at Pittsburg. Eight western cities agree that a better feeling prevails in business circles and that the outlook for improved fall trade has increased. This is true at Cinchnati and Detroit, where good weather has stimulated sales in dry goods and other lines. At Cevenind business is only fair in leading lines, aithough receipts of coal are increasing. The volume of business is only fair in leading lines, aithough receipts of coal are rearreasing. The volume of business in dry goods and sindred lines at Chicugo is smaller than in the preceding week and jobbers are preparing to take steek.

The Briscoe Pioneer lumber mill, at Otsego, over which there has been a lengthy litigation, and which was to have been sold in six days, was burned, entailing a loss of several thousand dollars. There was no inthousand dollars. There was no in-surance on the building. Incendiarism

is suspected. It has just leaked out that for some time past detectives have been work ing up evidence against violators of the local option law at Central Lake. There is much consternation among the saloonists in consequence. There have been many open violations of the law there, and it is not surprising that this action has been taken.



I Suffered from Catarrh For more than a dozen years. I concluded to try Hood's Sarsaparilla. I have taken over six

bottles and I am now perfectly free from caood's Sarsaparillo tarrb. I am looking and feeling better. I recommend Hood's Sarsapa-20000

caused by impure blood, and especially for catarrh." James C. Schinne, 4002 Edmoné Street, Frankford Station, Philipdelphia, Pa. Hood's Pilis are purely vegetable.

rilla for any complaint

Do Flying Fish Fly.

A very common error made in national histories where this fish is mentioned is that it does not fly. "Its supposed flight is nothing more than a prolonged leap; it cannot deviate from a straight line, and cannot rise a second time without entering the water." This, briefly, is the sort of thing one meets with in text books

where reference is made to this fish. The simplest way of dealing with it is the professor's method af answering the query of the French Academy whether their definition of a crab was correct. The story is so well known that it does not need repetition. Ar the result of personal observation extending over a good many years, I as

sert that the exocetus does fly.

I have often seen a flying fish rise two hundred yards off, describe a semicircle, and, meeting the ship, rise twenty-five feet in the air perpendicularly, at the same time darting off at right angles to its previous course. Then, after another long flight, when just about to enter the water, the gaping jaws of a dolphin emerging from the sea gave it pause and it rose again, returning almost directly upon its former course. This procedure is so common that it is a marvel it is not more widely known.

A flying fish of mature size can fly one thousand yards. It does not | ap its fins as a bird, but they vibrate, like the wings of an insect, with a distinct hum. The only thing which termi-nates its flight involuntarily is the drying of its fin membranes and their consequent stiffening. - Chambers' Journal.

Crops in Ontario.

THE yearly average of the crops for Ontario for twelve years ending 1803 are given in the United States department of agriculture report for December. The average per acre was for wheat 18.2, for oats 34.6, for barley 25.7, for rye 10.1, for peas 19.2, for beans 17.1, for potatoes 115 bushels, for carrots 351, for turnips 417 bushels respectively. The hay crop averaged for hay and clover combined 1.79 tons per acre. These crops excel those of Uncle Samuel and bid him look out for his laurels. It is easy to see how it is that Canadian hav Can we not equal their markets. crops?



Brings comfort and improvement at tends to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many, who live bet-ter than others and enjoy life more, with less expenditure, by more promptly adapting the world's best products to the needs of physical being, will attest the value to health of the pure liquid laxative principles embraced in the remedy, Syrup of Figs.

Its excellence is due to its presenting

in the form most acceptable and pleas ant to the taste, the refreshing and truly beneficial properties of a perfect laxative; effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers and permanently curing constipation. It has given satisfaction to millions and met with the approval of the medical profession, because it acts on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels without weakening them and it is perfectly free from every objectionable substance.

Syrup of Figs is for sale by all druggists in 50c and \$1 bottles, but it is man-ufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, whose name is printed on every package, also the name, Syrup of Figs, and being well informed, you will noaccept any substitute if offered.



COOK BOOK SEO PAGES-ILLUSTRATED. One of the Largest and Best Cook Books published. Malled in exchange for 20 Large Lion hands cut from Lion Coffee wrappers, and a 3-cent stamp. Write for list of our other fine Pre-

ES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS-ugh Syrup. Tastes Good. Use time. Sold by druggists. NSUMPTION